DELL

AUGUST 10¢

LOONEY TUNES

DO YOU NEED EXTRA MONEY?

$35.00 IS YOURS

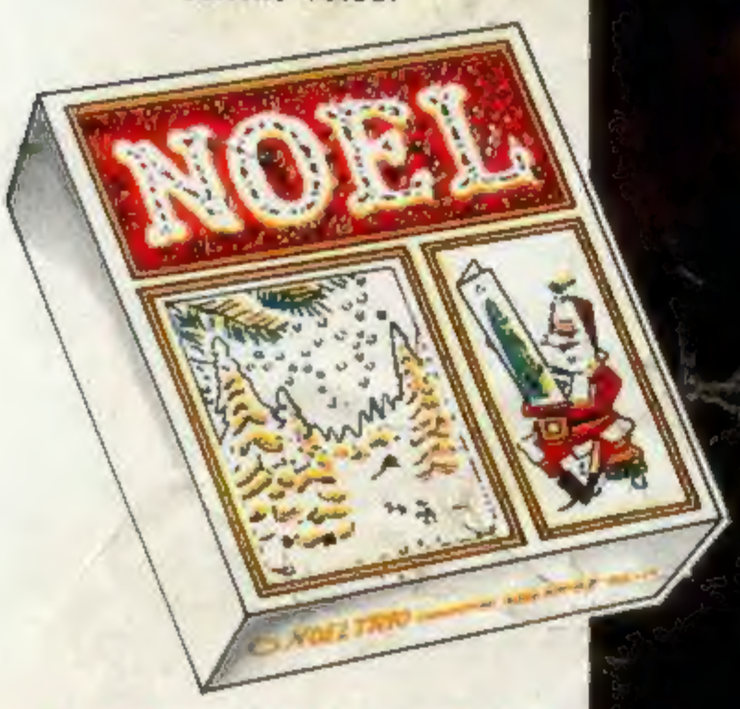
for selling only
50 boxes of our
Christmas Card Style Line.
And this can be done in
a single day. Free samples.
Other leading boxes
on approval.
Mail coupon below today.

It costs you nothing to try.

Last year some folks made $250—$500—$1,000 and more this very way. Church groups and organizations can do this, too. No experience necessary.

FEATURE DELUXE CHRISTMAS
21 exquisite cards—including superb glitter, flocking, embossed decorations. Terrific value!

BIBLE TEXT CHRISTMAS ASSORTMENT
21 new size slim religious cards with inspiring Bible verses



3 STYLE CHRISTMAS CARD BOX
21 gold bronzed embossed designs in 3 new popular sizes. Excitingly different!

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21 luxurious cards in the smart, modern long look. Beautiful!

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GAY TRIO HUMOROUS CHRISTMAS
21 novel cards in tall, dainty slim and luxury sizes. Clever—unique!

REPLACEMENT OR REFUND OF MONEY
Guaranteed by Good Housekeeping
IF NOT AS ADVERTISED THEREIN

FREE SAMPLES
PERSONALIZED CHRISTMAS CARDS and STATIONERY

Mail This Coupon Today

CHEERFUL CARD COMPANY
Dept. 366, White Plains, New York

Please rush me free samples of Personalized Christmas Cards and Stationery. Also send leading boxes on approval for free trial, as mentioned above, and full details of your easy money-making plan.

Name_____

Address_____

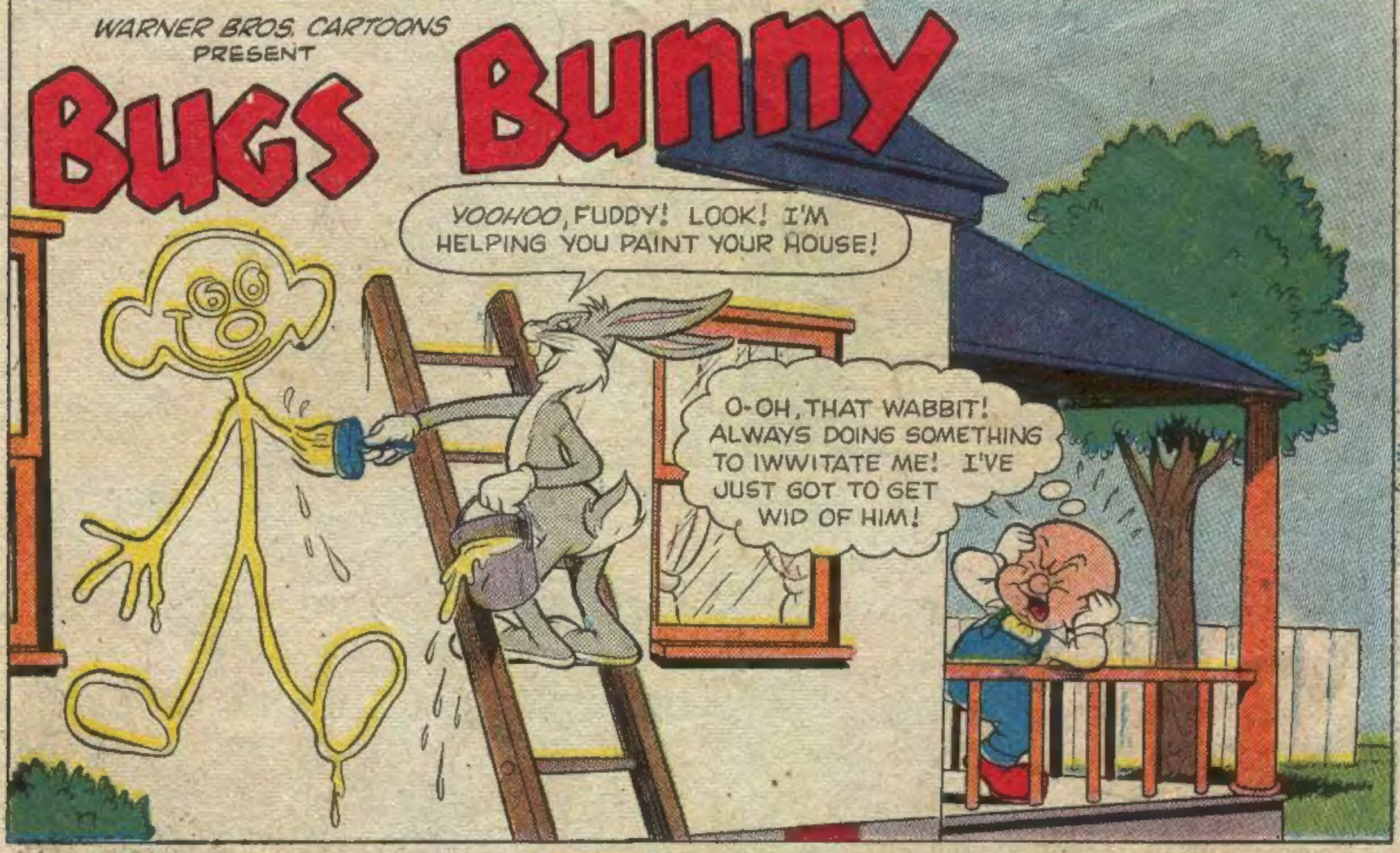
City_____ State_____

If writing for an organization, give its name_____

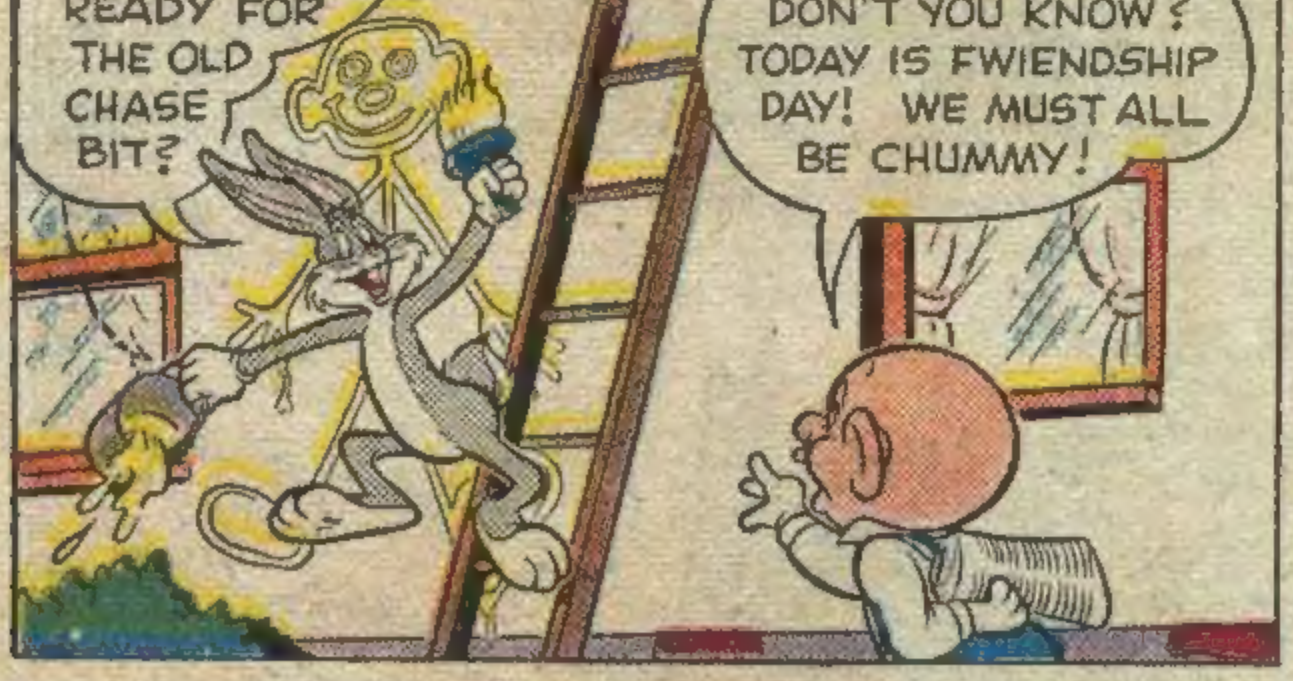
CHEERFUL CARD COMPANY, Dept. 366, White Plains, New York

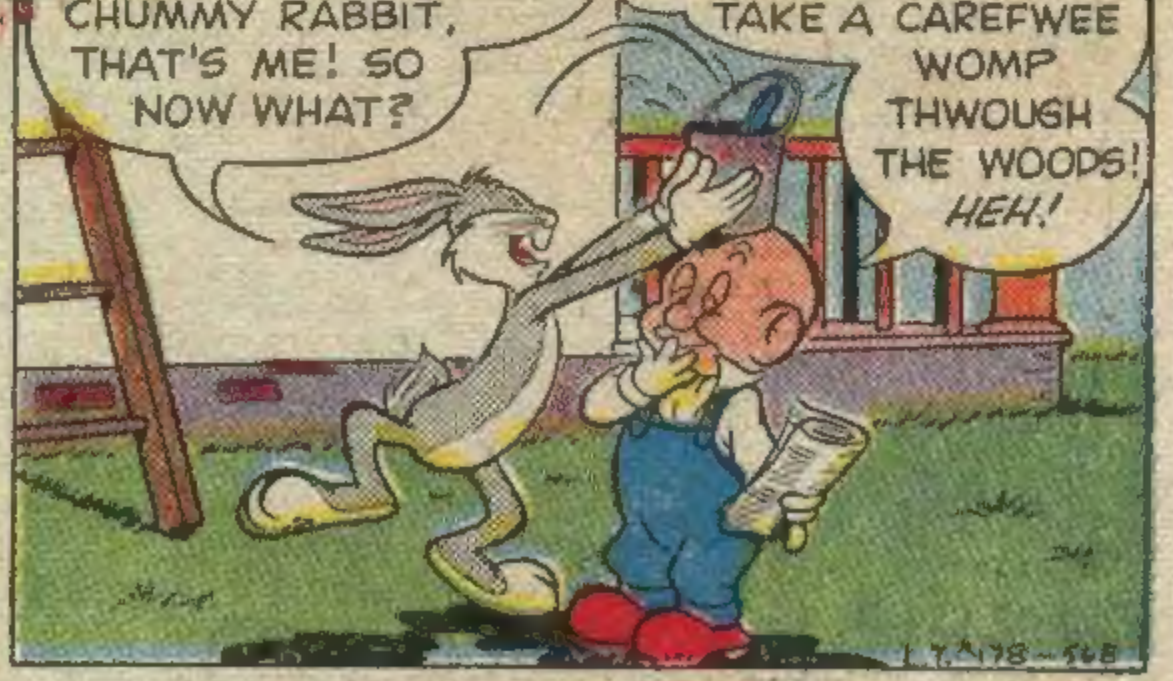
WARNER BROS. CARTOONS PRESENT

BUGS BUNNY


YOOHOO, FUDDY! LOOK! I'M HELPING YOU PAINT YOUR HOUSE!
O-OH, THAT WABBIT! ALWAYS DOING SOMETHING TO IWWITATE ME! I'VE JUST GOT TO GET WID OF HIM!

WANTED; RABBITS FOR EXPERIMENTAL PURPOSES TESTING NEW TEAR GAS! HEDGEROW HUPPY 222 DEEPWOOD LANE
HOHO! THIS IS PERFECT! TEAR GAS WON'T HURT HIM, BUT IT'LL GET HIM OUT OF MY WAY FOR A WHILE!





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SO OFF THROUGH THE WOODS THEY GO, TO HEDGEROW HUPPY'S YOU KNOW... AND WE KNOW...

BUT BUGS DOESN'T! UNTIL IT'S TOO LATE!

222

DANGER HIGH EXPLOSIVES

HEDGEROW HUPPY GREAT INVENTIONS

USE NO HOOK

WHAT!? YOU TRICKED ME! I DON'T WANT TO BE AN INVENTOR'S GUINEA PIG! IT COULD BE DANGEROUS!

EXPERIMENTAL AREA!

THAT'S WHAT MAKES IT SO NICE!

HERE'S A WABBIT, HEDGEWOW! START TESTING YOUR NEW TEAR GAS!

NO! KEEP THAT STUFF AWAY FROM ME! IT'S NOT MY FLAVOR!

TUT! TUT! IT MUST BE TESTED ON SOME RABBIT SOONER OR LATER!

NO! (COUGH!) (COUGH!)

HUH?

(SNIFF!)

YOU MEAN *THIS* IS IT?

(HUMPH!) IT DOESN'T WORK! HE'S NOT EVEN CWYING!

YOU CAN SAY THAT AGAIN, CHUMS! THAT PERFUMERY DIDN'T DO A THING TO ME!

YOU'VE FIZZLED THIS TIME, HUPPY! SO KINDLY TAKE YOUR MITTS OFF MY DARLING FUR AND I'LL BE LEAVING!

OH, DEAR! I HAD HOPED FOR ***SOME*** SORT OF REACTION!

HAHA! TEAR GAS! WHAT A LAUGH! I'M PRACTICALLY BUBBLING OVER, I FEEL SO GOOD!

HMM...YES! AT LEAST ***THAT*** IS ACCORDING TO MY EXPECTATIONS!

?

WH-WHAT WAS ACCORDING TO YOUR EXPECTATIONS?

OH! JUST THAT BUBBLING-OVER SENSATION HE MENTIONED!

I'VE NOTICED THE SAME AFTER EFFECT OF THE GAS ON THIS FROG I TESTED! YOU'LL SEE IN A MOMENT!

KEROAK!

BONG! BONG! BONG!

THERE! YOU SEE! EVERY HOUR ON THE HOUR... BUBBLES COME OUT OF HIS EARS!

WELL, BLESS MY BWIDGEWORK! HOW COME?

OH, PERHAPS BODY MOISTURE COMBINES WITH THE GAS UNTIL ITS PENT-UP EFFERVESCENCE IS RELEASED BY THE REGULAR VIBRATIONS OF ANY NEARBY CLOCK STRIKING!

PERFECTLY HARMLESS... BUT QUITE UNUSUAL, YOU MUST ADMIT!

HOHO! WITH HIS WHOPPER EARS... THAT WABBIT MUST BE SPOUTING LIKE A FOUNTAIN!

SPOUTING'S RIGHT!

BONG! BONG! BONG!

HAHA! LOOKIT THE BUBBLES COMING OUT OF BUGS'S EARS!

?

SAY! GOOD TRICK, BUGS! HOW DO YOU DO IT?

IT ISN'T A TRICK, CHUMS! ALL OF A SUDDEN I JUST STARTED BUBBLING!

GOSH! YOU MUST HAVE SUCH A BUBBLY PERSONALITY!

ELMER, YOU SHOULD HAVE SEEN BUGS! HE WAS MAKING LIKE A BUBBLE PIPE!

LEAVE IT TO BUGS TO COME UP WITH SOMETHING NEW!

WE NEVER KNOW WHAT TO EXPECT FROM YOU, BUGS!

YEP! I DON'T KNOW HOW I DO IT! I'M JUST WONDERFUL, I GUESS! KEEP YOUR EYES ON ME, KEWPIE!

O-O-OH! WOULDN'T YOU KNOW IT! HERE I WAS TWYING TO GET HIM OUT OF MY LIFE FOR GOOD...

...AND HE JUST ENDS UP MORE SMART ALECKY THAN EVER! ENJOYING HIMSELF WITH THESE BUBBLES, EVEN!

BUT WAIT! THOSE BUBBLES...! WHAT IF I CONVINCE HIM HE WEALLY HAS SOMETHING TO WOWWY ABOUT? *HEH, HEH!*

PSSTT! DON'T STAY TOO CLOSE TO HIM, CHUMS! THERE'S NO TELLING WHEN IT MIGHT HAPPEN!

?

HUH? WHEN *WHAT* MIGHT HAPPEN?

ER...WELL, I HAPPEN TO KNOW HE SNIFFED A STWANGE GAS, AND THAT'S WHAT'S MAKING HIM BUBBLE OVER NOW!

OH! SO THAT'S IT? *HAHA!* I FORGOT!

IT'S NO LAUGHING MATTER, SMARTY! YOU KNOW VEWY WELL...ANYTHING THAT KEEPS BUBBLING, COMES TO A ***BOIL*** SOONER OR LATER, AND THEN...

POW! IT BLOWS THE LID OFF EVEWYTHING!

WHAT!? OH, YOU'RE KIDDING, ELMER!

OKAY! DON'T BELIEVE ME, THEN... BUT YOU'LL FIND OUT!

HAH! THE JOKE'S OVER, ANYWAY, 'CAUSE I'M NOT BUBBLING ANY MORE!

YOU'LL SEE! JUST GIVE THE GAS TIME TO...ER...TWALFAZ A BIT... AND BEGIN TO NEUTWON YOUR MOLECULES...

HAHA! LISTEN TO DIMPLES! HE'S A PANIC!

BUT...A BIT LATER...

DING! DING! DING! DING!

BUGS! YOU'RE *BUBBLING AGAIN!*

MAYBE WHAT ELMER SAID IS TRUE!

OH, NO-O! THIS ISN'T A JOKE ANY MORE! I'M GOING TO FIND OUT THE TRUTH ABOUT THIS!

HEDGEROW! THAT GAS... IT'S GOT ME BUBBLING NOW! WHAT'S IT ALL ABOUT?

ER...*UM-M* ...OH, YES!

LET'S SEE NOW, WHAT IS IT ELMER WANTS ME TO TELL THE RABBIT?

AH! HERE IT IS!

RABBIT! YOU SHOULD KNOW... ANYTHING THAT KEEPS BUBBLING WILL ***BOIL UP*** AND ***BLOW THE LID OFF*** SOONER OR LATER!

OH, NO-O! I'M NOT A TEAKETTLE! TELL ME... WHAT CAN I DO TO STOP IT? WHAT?

HEE, HEE! JUST TRY TO KEEP COOL, BUNNY!

OW! I MIGHT BLOW MY TOPPER ANY MINUTE, AND HE JUST SAYS ***KEEP COOL!***

MAYBE YOU'D BE BETTER OUTSIDE, BUGS!

THAT'S IT! KEEP COOL! DON'T HURRY IT UP!

AHEM! I DARESAY HE WOULDN'T WEACH THE BOILING POINT AS FAST... *HEH*... IF HE WAS 'WAY OFF AT THE *NORTH POLE!*

THE FWOZEN NORTH, YOU KNOW! WEAL COOL!

SAY! MAYBE THAT *IS* A WAY TO STALL IT OFF, BUGS!

SO...NEXT STOP— THE FROZEN NORTH...

GOOD-BYE, BUGS! EVERY TIME I BLOW MY BUBBLE GUM, I'LL THINK OF YOU!

DON'T WORRY ABOUT ME, CHUMS!

KEEP YOUR ICE PACK FULL!

ARCTIC LINES

AND THANK YOU FOR PAYING MY FARE, MISTER FUDD..*(SNIFF!)* ...YOU'RE A GOOD MAN!

ER...UH... OH, TO BE SURE!

TOOT! TOOT!

GOOD-BY-Y-Y-Y-Y-Y!

POOR BUGS...(GULP!)...NOT KNOWING WHEN HE MIGHT BLOW HIS LAST BUBBLE!

I JUST HOPE HE CAN POSTPONE IT!

OH, DON'T WOWWY, CHUMS! NOTHING'S GOING TO HAPPEN TO HIM!

HUH?

THOSE BUBBLES ARE JUST A HARMLESS AFTER EFFECT OF THAT GAS! I MADE UP ALL THAT STUFF ABOUT COMING TO A BOIL!

WHAT!?

AND IT WORKED! AT LAST I'VE GOT WID OF THAT SMART-ALECK WABBIT!

JUST A TRICK? WHY, OF ALL THE...

ELMER FUDD! YOU SHOULD BE ASHAMED!

POOR BUGS... THINKING A LIFE IN COLD STORAGE IS HIS ONLY HOPE!

BUT I HAD TO DO IT! HE DWOVE ME TO DISTWACTION!

NEVERTHELESS, I'M GOING TO HAVE THEM RADIO THAT SHIP AND TELL HIM HE HAS NOTHING TO WORRY ABOUT!

OH, WELL! I SUPPOSE YOU'RE WIGHT!

ARCTIC SHIPPING

I'LL EXPLAIN IT ALL! BUGS WILL BE SO RELIEVED!

BUT RELIEVED ISN'T EXACTLY THE WORD FOR IT...

WHAT!? ALL A TRICK OF FUDD'S JUST TO GET RID OF ME!?

THEY REQUEST AN ANSWER, SHORTY! WHAT'LL IT BE?

HERE'S MY ANSWER! JUST SAY... *THE POOR BUNNY COULDN'T STAND THE STRAIN! HE JUMPED OVERBOARD AND IS A GONER SURE!*

BUT...

BUT YOU CAN'T! WHY LET THEM THINK *THAT?*

TO TEACH THAT BALDY BUZZARD A LESSON! *HEH!* AND SO'S NOW I CAN GO BACK AND ***HAUNT HIM!***

TRANSFERRING TO A HOMEBOUND SHIP, BUGS IS BACK HOME WITHIN A MATTER OF HOURS...

PSST! PORKY! CICERO!

POOR BUGS!

I STILL SEEM TO HEAR HIS VOICE!

IT ***IS*** ME, CHUMS! I'M COMPLETELY UNBUBBLED EVEN!

YIKE! HE'S COME BACK FROM THE...

SH-H-H! I'M ALIVE, CHUMS! THAT RADIOGRAM ANSWER ABOUT ME WAS A PHONY... JUST FOR FUDD'S BENEFIT!

YOU MEAN... YOU WANT HIM TO THINK...

RIGHT! IF FUDD HAS ANY CONSCIENCE AT ALL... THIS IS MY CHANCE TO TEACH HIM A LESSON... HEH... AS A SPOOKING ACQUAINTANCE OF THE GHOST OF MY FORMER SELF!

HOHO! I GET YOU, BUGS!

C'MON, CHUMS! YOU TWO CAN HELP ME PUT ON SOME FLOUR!

WELL... PERHAPS HE *DOES* DESERVE IT!

SHORTLY...

ELMER FUDD! WHY DID YOU DO IT? HOW COULD YOU BE SUCH A CWUEL HEARTLESS BEAST!

SH-H-H!

HEH! UNLIMBER YOUR PIPES, PALS! FIRST WE'LL JUST HAUNT HIM WITH MY BUBBLES!

WE'RE READY!

BUT YOU SHOULDN'T BLAME YOURSELF SO, ELMER! AFTER ALL, HE WAS JUST A WABBIT!

AND HE *DID* BUBBLE SO!

(GULP!) B-BUBBLE... OH, NO! I SEEM TO SEE THEM EVEWYWHERE NOW!

I'M *NOT* SEEING THINGS! THEY'RE WEAL! HE'S SENT HIS BUBBLES BACK TO HAUNT ME!

POP!

POP!

HEH, HEH! WOOooo!

AND I'LL ALSO BE ON DUTY *PERSONALLY* FROM NOW ON, TRAITOR!

HIS GHOST! OH, NO-O!

I'M DOOMED! I SHALL BE CURSED TO THE END OF MY DAYS! WHY DID I EVER DO IT?

HEH, HEH!

YOU HAVE *ONE CHANCE* TO BREAK MY HAUNTING SPELL, DIMPLES!

HOW? HOW, GHOST?

YOU MUST SIGN A PLEDGE THAT YOU'LL TURN YOUR HOME INTO A HAPPY REST HAVEN FOR HUNGRY HARES!

OH, I WILL! WHERE'S MY PEN ...MY PAPER?

HURRY, BUGS! I'M SLIPPING!

HURRY, FUDD!

HERE IT IS, GHOST! I PLEDGE UNDYING HOSPITALITY TO THE WABBITS OF THE WORLD!

FINE... OOPS!

HUH?

WHOOF!

WHAT!? 'PORKY ...AND A WOPE?

YOU'RE NOT A GHOST AT ALL, BUGS BUNNY! MORE OF YOUR TWICKEWY... THAT'S ALL IT IS!

JUST A FAIR EXCHANGE FOR WHAT YOU WERE DISHING OUT, CHUBBY!

AND NOW I HAVE YOUR PLEDGE TO PROVIDE A HOME FOR HUNGRY RABBITS!

YEP! WE'RE WITNESSES, ELMER!

I WON'T DO IT! I WON'T!

YOU'D BETTER, PAL! WITH THIS FOR EVIDENCE, I CAN SUE YOU FOR BREACH OF CONTRACT AND GET EVERY CARROT YOU'VE GOT!

OH, ME! I GIVE UP!

AND SO...

FUDD'S HOME FOR HOMELESS BUNNIES

C'MON, CHUMS! FREE EATS!

HOHO! WHAT A SETUP!

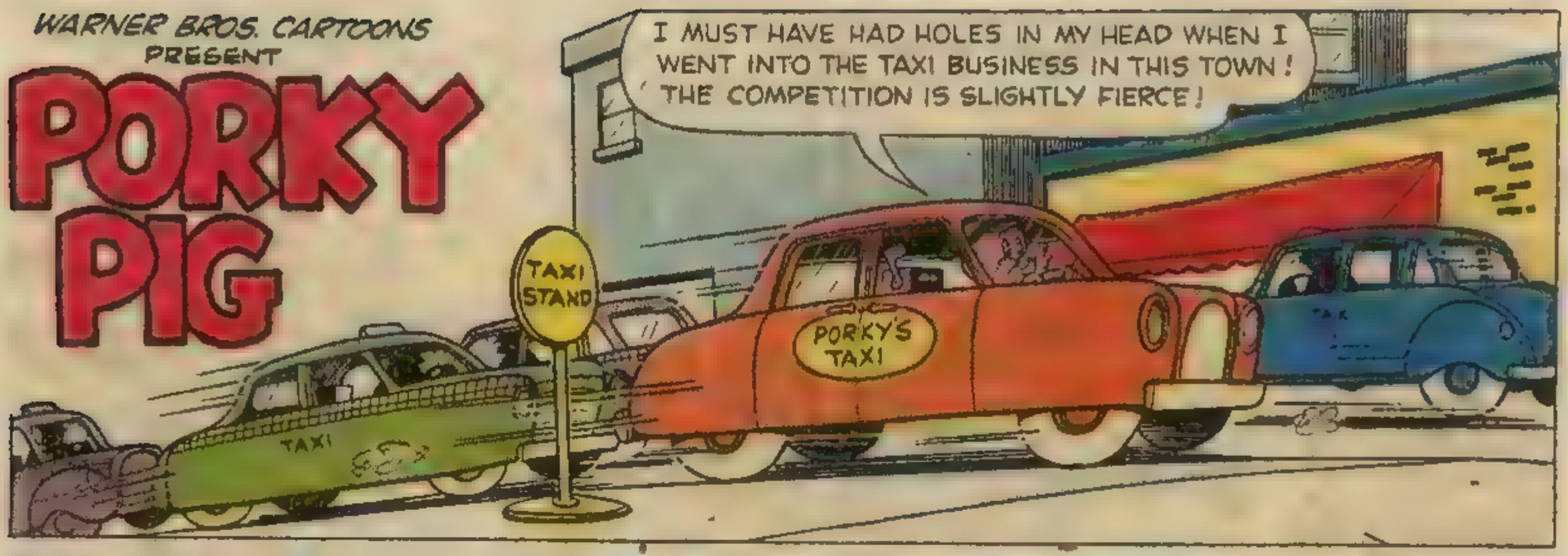
WELCOME, BUNNIES! THE TREAT'S ON FUDDY!

HEH, HEH! BUT JUST DO HIM ONE FAVOR, HUH? DON'T BLOW ON YOUR COCOA... AND SPOON YOUR SOUP... GENTLY! WE CAN'T BE TOO CAREFUL!

FOR SOME STRANGE REASON... *HEH*... THE SIGHT OF BUBBLES MAKES HIM BLOW HIS TOP!

WARNER BROS. CARTOONS PRESENT

PORKY PIG


I MUST HAVE HAD HOLES IN MY HEAD WHEN I WENT INTO THE TAXI BUSINESS IN THIS TOWN! THE COMPETITION IS SLIGHTLY FIERCE!
TAXI STAND
PORKY'S TAXI
TAXI
TAXI! TAXI!
OH, OH! THIS IS A BREAK! I'M RIGHT NEXT TO HIM!
TAXI, MISTER?
!!
SCRUNCH!
TAXI RIGHT HERE!
HE'S MINE!
I SAW HIM FIRST!
I DON'T NEED A TAXI! I NEED A TANK!
PORKY'S TAXI
TAXI
I'D GET RID OF THIS THING, BUT IT WOULD BE LIKE TRYING TO SELL A PAIL OF SAND IN THE SAHARA DESERT!
PORKY'S TAXI
WHY, THERE WASN'T EVEN ONE TAXI IN THE WHOLE TOWN! I HAD TO LUG MY BAGGAGE HALF A MILE TO THE HOTEL!
ROUGH!
?

ER, PARDON ME! WOULD YOU MIND TELLING ME THE NAME OF THE TOWN WHERE THERE ARE NO TAXIS?

GLADLY! IT'S *FLATBURG!*

THANK YOU! FLATBURG, HERE I COME!

BUT...! HEY...!

LATER...

IT'S JUST AROUND THE BEND! NOW FOR A FIRST LOOK AT MY PRIVATE BONANZA!

SLOW DOWN! FLATBURG JUST AHEAD

HOLY HOPPING HOTRODS! NO WONDER THERE AREN'T ANY TAXIS IN FLATBURG!

SCREECH!

THE TOWN IS PRACTICALLY STRAIGHT UP AND DOWN!

OH, WELL! WHAT CAN I LOSE? WHO KNOWS..: MAYBE A TAXI IS JUST WHAT THE NATIVES NEED!

PORKY'S TAXI

THERE'S A TRAVELER AT THE RAILROAD STATION WHO LOOKS LIKE HE NEEDS A LIFT!

TAXI, MISTER?

YOU BET, SON! I'M NOT ONE FOR MOUNTAIN CLIMBING! TAKE ME TO THE HOTEL!

PORKY'S TAXI

THINK YOU'LL HAVE ANY TROUBLE GETTING UP THAT HILL?

OH, NO, SIR!

I'LL JUST GO 'WAY BACK AND GET A GOOD RUNNING START!

FLAT

AND *AWAAAAY* WE GO! HOLD ONTO YOUR HAT!

GOOD NIGHT!

VOOM!

COME ON, OLD GIRL! YOU CAN DO IT!

YUP! THEIR TIRES ALWAYS START PEELING OFF ABOUT HERE!

THEN THEY SLIDE BACK DOWN! I HOPE HANK HAS THE JUNK YARD GATE OPEN!

CRASH!

JUNK & SCRAP TAXIS

WANT TO JUST LEAVE IT AND QUIT WHILE YOU'RE AHEAD?

I DO!

I DO *NOT*!

OKAY, IT'S YOUR NECK!

THERE MUST BE SOME WAY TO LICK THAT HILL! *HMM!* THOSE TRACTOR WHEELS MIGHT BE AN ANSWER!

A BIT LATER...

IT MAY TIP FORWARD A BIT ON THE LEVEL, BUT IT SHOULD WORK FINE ON THE HILL!

HAW! LOOK AT THEIR EYES BUGGING OUT! TAXI, FELLOWS?

ALL IT TAKES IS A LITTLE IMAGINATION! GUESS I'LL GO DOWN THE OTHER SIDE AND ASTOUND SOME MORE NATIVES!

GOODNESS! THIS SIDE IS A BIT STEEPER THAN THE OTHER!

OH, MY STARS! THOSE TRACTOR WHEELS MAKE THE TAXI TOP-HEAVY!

BUMP!

CHONK!

WELL, I GUESS TRACTOR WHEELS AREN'T THE ANSWER, EITHER!

SAM'S JUNK YARD

KRASH!

SO THERE'S A JUNK YARD DOWN HERE, TOO!

NATURALLY!

WHY DON'T YOU GIVE UP, BOY? FLATBURG'S NEVER HAD AUTOMOBILES... NEVER WILL! I'LL GIVE YOU FIVE BUCKS FOR HER AS JUNK!

GUESS THAT'LL BUY ME A TRAIN TICKET BACK TO BIGBURG!

EXTRA! EXTRA! URANIUM STRIKE AT FORLORN FLATS! BOOM TOWN SPRINGING UP!

HOLY COW!

I'M OUT OF THE JUNK BUSINESS AND IN THE PROSPECTING BUSINESS AS OF NOW!

W-WAIT! ARE THERE ANY HILLS AT FORLORN FLATS?

HILLS? NO! IT'S FLATTER'N A PANCAKE!

YIPPEE! MAYBE I'VE FINALLY GOT IT MADE!

So..

TAXI!

IF I LIVE THROUGH IT, THAT IS!

I SAW HIM FIRST!

FORLORN FLATS HOTEL

WARNER BROS. CARTOONS PRESENT

DAFFY

Z-Z-Z-Z Z Z Z Z

HEY! I'M MOVING! WHAT'S HAPPENING?

SUDDENLY THERE'S A FIERCE CURRENT IN OUR LITTLE POND!

GRAB A ROCK OR BE WASHED AWAY!

DAFFY! DAFFY! WAKE UP!

IT'S NO USE! HE SLEEPS LIKE A LOG!

Z Z Z Z Z Z Z Z

ZZZZ-SNORT! ZZZZ ZZZ-UMPH... (GRUMBLE!)

YIKE!

WHO TILTED THE POND?

(GLUB!) SUDDENLY THE WORLD IS ALL OUT OF KILTER! GURGLE!

ALL WIGHT, YOU! OUT OF MY GARDEN!

YOU'RE THE TRESPASSER, CHUM! GET OUT OF *OUR POND!*

YOUR POND IS BEING ABSORBED INTO *MY* GARDEN! I DUG A CANAL TO GET IT DOWN HERE TO SAVE MY CWOPS FWOM DWOUGHT!

WHY, SO YOU DID, YOU WATER RUSTLER!

NOW SCWAM AWAY FWOM HERE!

OW! YOU HAVEN'T HEARD THE LAST OF THIS, FUDD!

(GULP!) THERE GOES THE FINAL DRIBBLE OUT OF OUR POND!

ARE WE GOING TO STAND FOR THIS OUTRAGE, MEN?

IT LOOKS LIKE WE'LL HAVE TO STAND *IN* IT...UNLESS WE GET A NEW POND!

LET'S ELECT A SCOUT TO SEARCH FOR MORE WATER!

DAFFY, YOU'RE THE FASTEST THING ON TWO WINGS! YOU GO LOOK FOR MORE WATER!

OKAY! EVERYBODY ELSE STICK WHERE YOU ARE TILL I GET BACK!

HMM! FUDD WAS RIGHT! A DROUGHT HAS DRIED UP MOST EVERYTHING!

I NEED ALTITUDE TO SEE FARTHER IN ALL DIRECTIONS!

WOW!

THAT POND IS THE MOST! IT'S SUPERCOLOSSAL! IT'S JUST *DUCKY!*

I'LL DART DOWN AND TRY IT OUT BEFORE I GO GET MY CHUMS!

KIND OF ROUGH AND...*(SMACK! SMACK!)*...IT'S TOO HIGHLY SEASONED WITH SALT!

YEEK! IT'S MUCH TOO *NIPPY!*

SNAP!

A GUY COULD GET SCALPED SITTING ON *THAT* POND!

SAY, THERE'S A LITTLE ONE I DIDN'T NOTICE BEFORE!

I'LL TRY THIS ONE ON FOR SIZE!

POW!

(SPUT! COUGH! SPUTTER!) THIS WON'T DO, EITHER! MUST BE HARD WATER!

MIRAGE LAKE

SOMEWHERE...SOMEHOW...SOMETIME SOON, I BETTER FIND SOME WATER OR WE NOBLE DUCKS WILL BECOME EXTINCT!

HMM! A RAIN CLOUD! WHEN IT LETS LOOSE, IT SHOULD MAKE A SWELL POND SOME PLACE!

SCREECH!

THE HUNK OF FLUFF IS MOVING...AND *FAST!*

(*PUFF!*) I HAVE TO KEEP UP WITH IT TO SEE WHERE IT UNLOADS!

WHEW! IT STOPPED AS FAST AS IT STARTED, AND IT'S RAINING!

I HOPE IT LANDS IN A NICE LOCATION!

OUCH!

AWK! THAT DUCK CAUSED PROFESSOR NEBULOUS TO DROP HIS *CLOUD MAGNET!*

CLANK!

YOU SHOULD WATCH WHERE YOU'RE GOING! THE CLOUD MAGNET STILL ISN'T QUITE PERFECTED!

ACME RESEARCH COMPANY

WE'VE BEEN WORKING ON IT FOR YEARS! IT PULLS CLOUDS TOWARD IT AND CAUSES THEM TO RAIN!

ITS ONLY FLAW IS THAT IT CAN ONLY DRAW VERY LITTLE OF THE RAIN FROM THE CLOUD!

I HOPE ITS DELICATE INSIDES WEREN'T DAMAGED FROM THE FALL!

MY DELICATE *OUTSIDE* SURE GOT A JAB!

CLICK!

IT STILL WORKS ...AND BETTER THAN EVER!

(BLUB!) THIS IS LIKE A WATERFALL!

WHY, IT TOOK *ALL* OF THE RAIN! THAT CLOUD IS PRACTICALLY GONE!

LET ME LOOK AT THE INSIDES OF OUR CLOUD MAGNET!

LOOK! THE ELECTRO-BLOOP-NEUTRON IS JAMMED AGAINST THE SUPERSILLYCELL!

ALL FROM THAT DUCK FALLING ON YOU! HE HAS SAVED US YEARS OF EXPERIMENTING!

PING!

HERE! A CHECK FOR A GENEROUS SUM IN PAYMENT FOR THE VALUABLE SERVICE YOU'VE DONE US!

THANKS, CHUM, BUT, ER... I WONDER IF YOU WOULD DO ME ANOTHER LITTLE FAVOR?

MAKE IT RAIN A LOT IN ONE PLACE SO MY BUDDIES AND I WILL HAVE A POND!

JUST NAME THE PLACE, FRIEND!

WELL, I'VE LOOKED AROUND QUITE A BIT AND DECIDED WE'RE IN A NICE LOCATION ALREADY, BUT FIRST, I'LL HAVE TO FIX A LEAK MADE BY OUR NEIGHBOR!

LET US KNOW WHEN YOU'RE READY!

HEH! I'LL USE THIS MAZUMA THEY GAVE ME TO FIX UP A POND THAT FUDD WON'T BE ABLE TO TOUCH!

SUPER CONSTRUCTION CO. NO JOB TOO BIG!

AND LATER...

I SEE THERE'S A CLOUD MAGNET WAINMAKER ON THE MARKET THAT PWOMISES TO END ALL DWY SPELLS AND DWOUGHTS!

MY GARDEN COULD USE ANOTHER SOAKING, BUT WHY SHOULD I SPEND MONEY ON A WAINMAKER WHEN IT SOUNDS LIKE THOSE DUCKS HAVE WATER AGAIN?

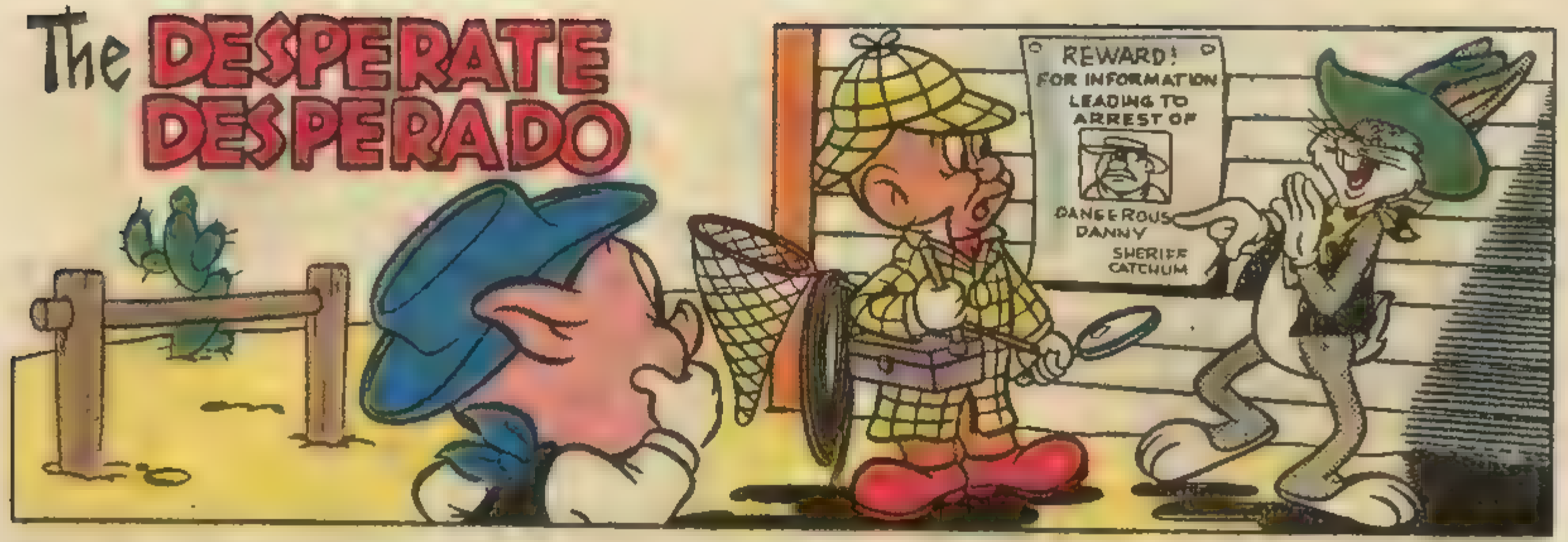
SPLASH! YAHOO!

THEY MUST'VE FILLED IN THAT CANAL I DUG EARLIER!

HEH! MY TWUSTY SPADE WILL FIX THAT AGAIN!

THIS JOINT IS FUDD-PROOF! WOO WOO!

The DESPERATE DESPERADO



"Hey, Bugs!" Porky Pig called out excitedly. "Sheriff Catchum's sighted Dangerous Danny prowling around these parts. There's a reward posted for anyone who offers information leading to his capture!"

As Porky waved the handbill, Bugs sprang to instant attention. "What a break," he breathed. "With my natural talent for sleuthin', I'm a cinch to win fame and fortune overnight!" He sighed, his face taking on a dreamy look. "I can just see the headlines now . . . 'DASHING DAREDEVIL DEFIES DESPERADO!' "

"*Dashing* is wight!" Elmer Fudd laughed, coming up behind him. "If you ever came face to face with a despewado, those headlines would wead 'WABBIT ON THE WUN!' " He pulled his billed cap down over one eye and examined Bugs carefully through the magnifying glass he was carrying. "You a daredevil? Widiculous!"

Bugs shot him a withering glance. "Talk about ridiculous," he muttered with a disdainful snort, "what about all that foolish gear you're sporting!"

Elmer smiled. "Elementary, my dear wabbit," he said grandly. "When *I* twack down a pwowler, I do it *pwofessionally!*" He lowered the magnifying glass toward the ground. "Ta, ta, fwiends. I'm off to twap Dangerous Danny in his own footpwints!" He departed with a merry chuckle.

Bugs watched him fade from view, then began to pace anxiously. "He's after the reward," he groaned unhappily. "I've got to think of something!"

"It had better be pretty good," Porky drawled. "Elmer's certainly equipped!"

"He's got everything except Danny," Bugs retorted. Then suddenly he grinned. "And maybe I can even provide him with *that!*" He raced down the road and disappeared into his house.

"I wonder what Bugs is up to?" Porky mused. Then, turning around, he suddenly came up against a masked stranger whose overcoat collar was pulled high and who wore a big hat hiding most of his face. "YIKES!" Porky yelled. "It's Danny, himself!"

"If I fooled *you*," a familiar voice giggled, "Elmer will be a cinch!"

Bugs scampered off, overcoat flapping in the breeze. At last, he spied Elmer, crouched in front of a doorway in a dark alley. Bugs could hardly contain his glee. Hunching his shoulders to make himself look as menacing as he could, he strolled slowly down the alleyway. When Elmer failed to acknowledge his presence, Bugs cleared his throat heavily. "What a fine day for prowlin'!" he called out loudly. "Not a detective in sight!"

"*Scwam!*" Elmer hissed. "What I *don't* need at this moment is a bungling bunny!"

Bugs clutched at his disguise in quick dismay. "You mean you could *tell?*" he gasped, frantically.

The door began to open slowly. "*Duck*, wabbit!" Elmer shouted as he pounced.

Immediately, there was a furious scuffle, and Bugs was caught up in a rapid succession of flying fists. "OWWW!" he protested as he went tumbling to the ground.

"You may not have made the headlines," Porky told him later, "but your name's in the story about Elmer. See?"

Bugs read aloud, "HERO SAVES RABBIT FROM DANGEROUS DANNY! Well," he grinned somewhat ruefully, "at least I'm in print! *How* is *elementary*, my dear Porky!"

WARNER BROS. CARTOONS, INC.
PRESENT

Mary Jane and SNIFFLES

GEE, THIS IS AWFUL!

WHAT'S AWFUL, MARY JANE?

I CAN'T FIND MY WATCH! I TOOK IT OFF WHEN I WENT IN SWIMMING!

WHERE DID YOU PUT IT?

I'M SURE I PUT IT ON THE TABLE IN THE TENT!

OH, OH!

I THINK I KNOW WHERE YOUR WATCH WENT! SEE THOSE TRACKS? THEY BELONG TO A CERTAIN STICKY-FINGERED CHARACTER KNOWN AS A TRADE RAT!

BUT DON'T TRADE RATS USUALLY LEAVE SOMETHING IN RETURN? THERE WASN'T ANYTHING ELSE ON THE TABLE!

HUMPH! THE PARTICULAR TRADE RAT I KNOW IS SORT OF ABSENT-MINDED!

MAKE YOURSELF SMALL AND WE'LL PAY HIM A VISIT! HE DOESN'T LIVE TOO FAR FROM HERE!

OKAY!

NOW I SHUT MY EYES REAL TIGHT, THEN I WISH WITH ALL MY MIGHT, MAGIC WORDS OF POOF, POOF, PIFFLES, MAKE ME JUST AS SMALL AS SNIFFLES!

SHORTLY...

HE LIVES IN THERE!

T. RAT THINGS TRADED

I HOPE HE HAS MY WATCH! DADDY WOULD BE AWFULLY ANGRY IF I LOST IT!

GOOD MORNING! LIKE TO TRADE SOMETHING?

NO! WE'D LIKE YOU TO RETURN HER WATCH!

WE TRADE ANYTHING

WATCH? WATCH! I DON'T REMEMBER TRADING ANY WATCH TODAY!

THAT'S THE POINT! YOU DIDN'T *TRADE* ANYTHING! YOU JUST TOOK IT!

SIR! ARE YOU INSINUATING I ENGAGE IN SHADY BUSINESS?

I'M NOT INSINUATING! I'M TELLING!

WE TRADE ANYTHING

I'VE NEVER BEEN SO INSULTED IN MY LIFE! GET OUT! *OUT! OUT!*

B-BUT...

AND *DON'T COME BACK!*

HUH! SEE IF WE EVER STEER ANY BUSINESS YOUR WAY!

OH, DEAR!

GEE, WHAT'LL WE DO NOW?

I KNOW YOUR WATCH IS SOMEWHERE IN THERE! WE'LL WAIT TILL HE GOES OUT AND SNEAK BACK IN!

NOT TOO MUCH LATER...

THERE HE GOES! COME ON!

G-GOLLIES! DO YOU THINK WE'RE DOING THE RIGHT THING? I FEEL LIKE A B-BURGLAR OR SOMETHING!

WHAT'S WRONG ABOUT GETTING BACK YOUR OWN PROPERTY?

I-I JUST HOPE WE DON'T GET INTO TROUBLE!

DID YOU EVER SEE SUCH A MESS OF JUNK IN ALL YOUR LIFE? I DON'T KNOW WHERE TO LOOK FIRST!

SUPPOSE HE'S ALREADY TRADED IT FOR SOMETHING ELSE?

THAT'S A POSSIBILITY, BUT WE CAN'T LOSE ANYTHING BY LOOKING!

EXTRA FINE

CAREFUL! THAT PILE OF STUFF LOOKS KIND OF SHAKY!

OH, IT'S ALL RIGHT! I HAVE A GOOD SENSE OF...

CRACKERS

...BALANCE!

YIKE!

CRACKER

OH, MY GOLLY!

CRACKERS

CRASH!

I-I THINK WE'D BETTER GET OUT OF HERE!

I'M *WITH* YOU!

A BIT LATER...

WELL, I GUESS I CAN KISS MY WATCH GOOD-BY!

GEE, I'M SURE SORRY! GOSH KNOWS WHAT THAT OLD RAT DID WITH IT!

OH, MARY JANE! HERE'S YOUR WATCH!

M-MY WATCH, DADDY? WHERE DID YOU FIND IT?

I TOOK IT TO TOWN WHILE YOU WERE IN SWIMMING! REMEMBER YOU SAID IT NEEDED ADJUSTING!

OH, GOLLIES! I THOUGHT I'D LOST IT!

SNIFFLES! THAT TRADE RAT DIDN'T TAKE MY WATCH, AFTER ALL!

I'M SURE GLAD!

YOU KNOW, I THINK I OWE HIM AN APOLOGY!

THAT WOULD BE A GOOD IDEA!

SO...

WELL, I GAVE MY APOLOGY TO THE TRADE RAT!

AND DID HE ACCEPT IT?

HE DID, AND HE GAVE ME SOMETHING IN RETURN!

COMICS

WARNER BROS. CARTOONS
PRESENT

TWEETY and SYLVESTER

Z-Z-Z-Z

WHAT HO! GRANNY'S OUT IN THE GARDEN, AND TWEETY BIRD IS SNOOZING! A GOLDEN OPPORTUNITY!

THEY'RE REALLY SLIPPING! IMAGINE LEAVING THIS WINDOW OPEN! THEY MIGHT AS WELL HAVE SENT ME AN INVITATION!

LOOK AT HIM SNOOZING THERE! WELL, HE'S GOING TO HAVE A RUDE AWAKENING!

CLICK!

OH, OH! WHAT WAS *THAT?*

DOODNESS!

CLOB!

OOH! PUDDY TAT SET OFF MY ALARM! I AM SO GLAD IT WORKS! I WAS AFWAID IT WOULDN'T!

CLAP! CLAP!

WH-WHAT HAPPENED?

THANKS FOR TESTING MY PUDDY TAT ALARM, PUDDY TAT! I APPWECIATE IT!

I'LL APPRECIATE YOU, YOU' MISERABLE LITTLE BOOBY-TRAPPER!

GWANNY! GWANNY!

WHAT'S ALL THE COMMOTION?

SO! IT'S YOU!!

WHAT A GREAT FOOTBALL PLAYER THAT LITTLE OLD LADY WOULD HAVE MADE!

OUT, LOUT!

BAH! WHAT A DISMAL TURN OF EVENTS! HOW AM I GOING TO CATCH TWEETY OFF GUARD WITH THE BLASTED HOUSE BOOBY-TRAPPED?

LATER...

WHAT ARE YOU READING, CICERO?

ABOUT THE TROJAN WAR, PORKY!

OH, THAT'S WHERE THOSE SOLDIERS HID IN A BIG WOODEN HORSE IN ORDER TO CAPTURE A CITY!

?

YEAH! SURE CLEVER! CAUGHT THEM COMPLETELY OFF GUARD!

ZOUNDS! MY CUNNING MIND HAS JUST CONJURED UP A SCHEME TO CATCH THAT TWEETY BIRD OFF GUARD, AND HIS BOOBY TRAPS WON'T HELP HIM A WHIT!

AND SOON...

THIS WILL GO DOWN IN HISTORY AS A MASTERPIECE OF DECEPTION!

HEH, HEH, HEH! I CAN HARDLY WAIT TO SEE THE EXPRESSION ON HIS FACE WHEN I COME BURSTING FORTH!

VERY SHORTLY...

DOODNESS! WHO COULD HAVE SENT THAT STWANGE OBJECT TO ME?

I WAS JUST TOLD TO DELIVER IT TO THIS ADDRESS!

DEARIE ME! BETTER LEAVE IT ON THE PORCH UNTIL GWANNY GETS HOME!

OKAY!

SAY, THERE'S A NOTE TIED AWOUND HIS NECK! I WONDER WHAT IT SAYS?

DRAT! I WAS HOPING TO GO RIGHT IN!

"DEAR TWEETY" IT SAYS... "HERE IS A CARVED WOODEN BIRD FROM THE CANARY ISLANDS. HIS NAME IS 'SAM' AND HE'S VERY VALUABLE. TAKE GOOD CARE OF HIM!" SIGNED, "UNCLE THEODORE"!

ISN'T THAT *NICE* OF UNCLE THEODORE!

HMM! I DON'T WEMEMBER ANY UNCLE THEODORE, BUT IF THE NOTE SAYS SO, I GUESS I HAVE AN UNCLE THEODORE!

ONCE I GET INSIDE THE HOUSE... POW!

DOODNESS! IT LOOKS LIKE WAIN! I DON'T WANT SAM TO GET WET! HE MIGHT WARP!

BRROOMMM!

I BETTER TWY AND PUSH HIM INTO THE HOUSE!

HEY, SAM! DON'T GO *THAT* WAY! I'M PUSHING STWAIGHT AHEAD!

ZOUNDS! THE BLASTED WIND IS TOPPLING ME!

WHOOOOOOOO

DOODNESS! POOR SAM FELL OVER!

OW!

THUD!

DON'T WOWWY, SAM! AS SOON AS GWANNY COMES HOME WE'LL GET YOU IN THE HOUSE!

GRACIOUS!

WHAT IS *THAT?*

OOH, IT'S A VALUABLE SOUVENIR NAMED SAM! MY UNCLE THEODORE SENT IT TO ME FWOM THE CANARY ISLANDS!

OH DEAR! HE'S TOO HEAVY FOR ME TO LIFT! I'LL GET ONE OF THE NEIGHBORS TO HELP ME!

POOR SAM!

MOMENTS LATER...

NOBODY HOME! "SAM" WILL JUST HAVE TO STAY THERE UNTIL I CAN GET HELP!

OH DEAR!

BRRR! I'M SOAKED TO THE SKIN!

FINALLY...

THANK YOU VERY MUCH, PORKY!

NOT AT ALL, GRANNY!

I-I THINK I'M GOING TO-TO-TO-

AHCHOO!

GWACIOUS! SAM'S CAUGHT COLD!

GOOD HEAVENS!

GWANNY! LOOK! WHAT ARE THESE SMALL CWEATURES CWAWLING AWOUND?

THEY'RE *TERMITES!* THE WOOD IS FULL OF THEM!

?

I'LL BURN THE OLD THING IN THE FIREPLACE! IT'S CHILLY TODAY, ANYWAY! A NICE CRACKLING FIRE SHOULD FEEL GOOD!

ME-YOW!

YOU KNOW, GWANNY, THERE'S SOMETHING STWANGE ABOUT THAT *FIRE* YOU BUILT...

...IT DIDN'T *CWACKLE* AT ALL! IT *MEYOWED* INSTEAD!

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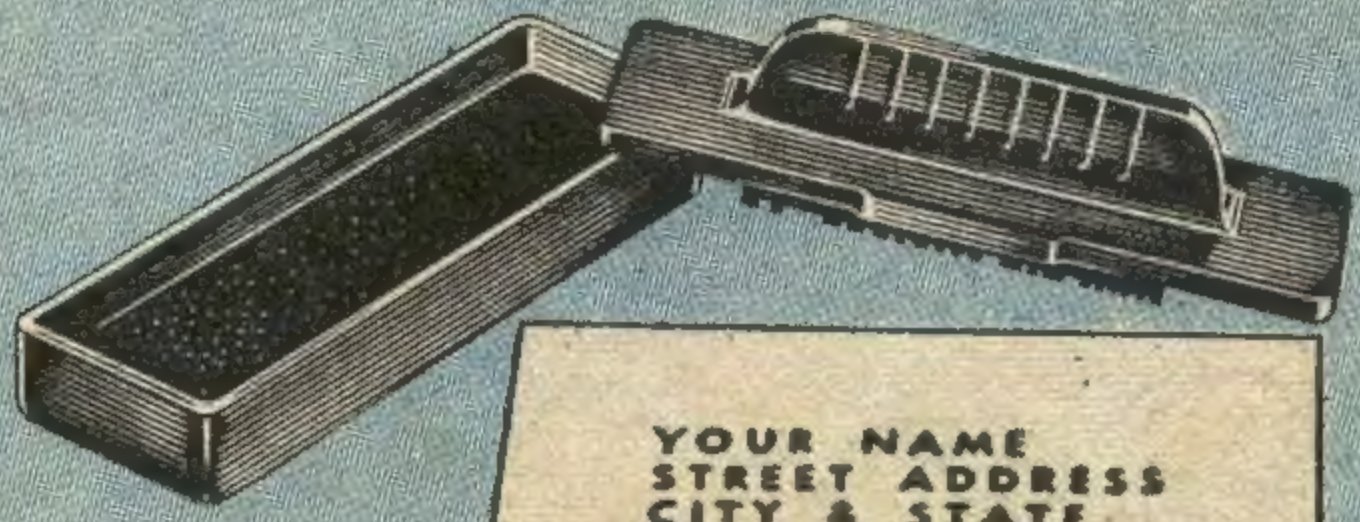

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Dopey Dan and Safety Sam

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JUICY FRUIT GUM

Dopey hitched behind a car
He was thrown wide and far
Had to stay in bed, poor lad
Hurt all over—isn't that sad?

Safety Sam is smart, you bet
Never had an accident yet
He won't hitch 'cause he's no dope
You're like Safety Sam—we hope!

Dopey rode his bike one night
Wore dark clothes without a light
Car came speeding down the street
Knocked poor Dopey fifty feet

Safety Sam knows how to ride
Doing things right gives him pride
When it gets dark he wears things white
In front and rear a light shines bright

Don't be a Dopey Dan!

Don't hitch behind cars or trucks.
Don't zig zag from side to side.
Don't carry "passengers" on your bike.
Don't ride "without hands."
Don't ride so fast you may lose your balance or be unable to stop quickly.
Don't ride with bad brakes or tires.

Be Smart – like Safety Sam!

Do look carefully when approaching an intersection.
Do signal *before* turning but keep both hands on handlebars when you turn.
Do ride on right side of roadway.
Do know the traffic laws and obey them.
Do wear white when it gets dark, and use bright headlight and red, rear reflector.

AND HERE'S AN IDEA!

Tell your Mom that chewing *JUICY FRUIT GUM* helps keep your teeth clean and that it won't spoil your appetite. Ask her to bring home a good supply.

AK-54

NEW FOIL WRAPPED

Cracker Jack

...with Lots More Peanuts

Get
Cracker Jack
Today
the More you Eat -
the More you Want!